

Established 1844.
THE PRESS AND BANNER
ABBEVILLE, S. C.

The Press and Banner Company
Published Tri-Weekly
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Entered as second-class matter at
post office in Abbeville, S. C.

Terms of Subscription:
One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.00
Three Months50

Foreign Advertising Representative
AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1922

TREATING THEM ALIKE

At the Anderson Democratic Convention, a few days ago, one of the gallant men of that county proposed to do something handsome for the women present by conceding them a certain number of delegates to the State Convention. Mrs. Carrie McC. Patrick, who has more sense than any of the men in Anderson except Judge Watkins (we try cases before him) arose in response to the offer and said that the women were asking no special favors of the convention. All they wanted, she said, was to be treated just like the men.

Mrs. Patrick is right. If the women are to enter politics and take a hand at running for office they must adopt the methods of the men or improve these methods. What we fear is that they will grow to be just as "lowdown" as the men politicians.

POLITICS IN GEORGIA

S. W. D. in Lincoln Journal.

This trying to be clever,
Enough to fool the hicks,
Makes we wish I'd never
Got into politics.

One morning last week, having nothing in particular to do, and, not averse to swapping a few with the boys, I started out on a pedal tour with a view of whooping up my candidacy for whatever I am running for. At the first house I approached, the door was opened by a red-headed lady of illiputian dimensions. "Good morning," says I, pleasantly, giving a little gentle impetus with my toe to a mangy-looking hound, who seemed bent on having a little taste of "candidate for a change," "Is the boss at home?" "Yes," says she, in accents sweet as vinegar, "what do you want with me?" "I-er-er" I began, suddenly remembering that she can wield the ballot, as well as the rolling-pin, I—the fact is," says I, I in the General Assembly before the in the General Assembly before the legislature is corrupted, the senate disrupted and the State is bankrupted," and handing her a copy of my platform, I asked her to read it. Finally, she says, looking at me kind of strange, "I believe you are noncompententis." "N'm," I says, "I ain't, my folks are all Baptist, and my grand-parents were all Methodist, but if I ever get religion, I think I'll split the difference and join the non-composes."

"Get out of here," she yells, "I'll vote for you, but it will be to put you in a straight-jacket and padded cell," and with that she slams the door in my face. As I sauntered off, I made a mental resolution that I would not solicit any more support from the weaker (?) sex, that it wasn't worth the trouble and risk. The next person I met was a seedy looking son-of-a-gun, riding a flop-eared cousin of Balaam's steed, "Good morning," says I, introducing myself, "I am glad to meet you." "Yep," says he, "that's what another fellow said once—and he beat me out of a hundred dollars in a hoss trade." Well, I am not a horse-thief says I, "though some people say that a candidate is just about as low in the social scale, but be that as it may, I am a candidate, and would appreciate your vote and influence." Well, I don't know," says he, "I might vote for you if nobody else don't run, but as for influence, I ain't had a drop in a coon's age. I think Sheriff Harrison has got the boy's so scared they ain't making any more." I saw nothing was to be gained by arguing with him, I bade him au revoir and ambled on.

At the next place I stopped, I was met by a grizzled old cuss with a bay window and a No. 10 foot. "What do you want?" he growled. I rattled off my little spiel to him, and concluded by saying that I would be

glad to have his support. All right, "here's one of 'em now," he snaps, aiming his No. 10 at the part of my trousers that's used the most, but I was like the Irishman's flea, I wasn't there. I took a flying leap down the steps and made record time getting home, my political ambition oozing out at every pore.

But don't get it in your head that I'm showing the white feather, for I am in the fight to the finish. If some of the conceited, pot-bellied, worry-headed yahoos that Lincoln county has been sending to the Legislature, have been tolerated, I know that I'll be received with a great ovation. And, my opponent can absorb this at his leisure; If he does defeat me in this race, he'll never look fit for anything afterwards.—Pickens Sentinel.

CAPT. SHAW ARRIVES

Capt. W. C. Shaw of Lowndesville is in the city today attending the reunion of the old soldiers. He came, as he always does, into the Press and Banner office to pass the time of day with the young ladies who help to make this paper. This time he sent them a fine assortment of good fruit, which, the ladies being busy, the editor and the devil ate.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN JUBILEE

Mother Patricia Will Celebrate Her Golden Jubilee Thursday.

On May 11 Mother Patricia, superess of the Sacred Heart Academy, will celebrate her golden jubilee or the fiftieth anniversary of taking the vows. Mother Patricia is the only woman in the state of South Carolina who has the honor of deserving the celebration of the golden jubilee.

Mother Patricia was born on December 15, 1841, in Abbeville county. She was converted and took the vows on April 8, 1872. Since that time she has given 50 years of unbroken service for her church. The real anniversary of her conversion was April 8, but owing to the fact that, at that time, Lent was being observed, Bishop Russell postponed the jubilee until May 11.

The first celebration of the anniversary will be mass service at St. Mary's church at 10 o'clock Thursday morning. Between the hours of 4 and 6 o'clock Thursday afternoon a reception will be held in the Sacred Heart Academy on Hampton Avenue. The evening will be given over to a celebration by the children in the academy. To these meetings and services the public is cordially invited.—Greenville News.

GOES TO MEET MOTHER

York, May 6.—Louis Feinstein, Jewish merchant of this place, will greet his old mother in Chicago Sunday and will look upon her face for the first time in twenty years. She has just arrived in America from Poland and is now at the home of a son in Chicago. Feinstein left here today for Chicago.

Col. Feinstein will be remembered in Abbeville as the merchant who sold goods for less at the store on North Main, "I tell you."

He could have done a much larger volume of "beeze," if he had been willing to sell shirts on credit, but he said he had been stung before, "I tell you."

Anyway all his friends in Abbeville will rejoice with him that he has the privilege after twenty years of being with his old mother again. May they both live long and prosper!

DOG TAKES CARE OF BABY

Mother is Angry Because Police Disturb Child and its Guard.

Chicago, May 8.—A bull dog guarded a 16-month-old baby so faithfully today that it took two policemen to over power the animal so the child could be cared for.

The cries of a child attracted the attention of the policemen. They entered a basement when they found the dog guarding the infant. The dog would not permit them to approach, springing at their throats until they muffled it in a blanket.

Later the mother appeared to claim the child, and said she had left it with the dog for a guard. She expressed anger that the patrolmen had disturbed the two.

Alaska has millions of mosquitoes but not a fly.

KORP. KERR AND MAJ. STARK ATTEND HIGHWAY MEETING

Pay Visit to Governor's Mansion, Meet the State's First Lady, Play Game of Setback, Usual Result.

When a reporter for the Press and Banner called at the Planters Bank this morning for the news, she was met at the front door by President Stark, who told her there was "heavy news" today. Further explaining, he stated that he and Korp. Kerr of the Kalone, had just returned from Columbia, where they had a game of setback with Governor and Mrs. Cooper. Asked if he thought it best to mention the matter in the public prints, President Stark answered, "Why, the devil, yes, Kerr would be so mad he couldn't eat (a condition to be imagined only with difficulty) if you didn't put that in the paper." Adam laid everything on Eve because he didn't have a nephew.

Further questioning brought out the fact that Major Stark was called to Columbia by a double-barreled summons Monday. The Highway Commission was to meet and the Copos. Marketing Association was also in session that day. Knowing that all the boys around Columbia and most of the men would be glad to look upon Lawyer Kerr's father, the Korp. of the Kalone, decided to go along with Uncle Jim, especially as Uncle Jim had mentioned calling on the Governor while in Columbia. The Korp. had never been in a governor's house, he said, and he wanted to see how the carpets felt in the Mansion.

So they engaged reservations on the Abbeville Branch Monday morning arriving at the depot at about 9 o'clock so as to take no chances on getting left. Uncle Jim was much perturbed lest the Main Line at Hodges might not wait on them, though it has always waited daily for the past seventy-five years. Captain Brown Syfan could not quiet him on this score until he swore that the Branch was running about ten minutes ahead of schedule.

Arriving at Hodges, the two passengers went around and shook hands with everybody at the station (they didn't leave it ten feet for fear of getting left) and then made inquiries as to the amount of lands planted in oats, corn, cotton, how the people were going to fight the boll weevil, and whether the Presbyterians or Baptists were stronger in Hodges. The Main Line having arrived by the time they had garnered all this information they "mounted her," as the Major expressed it.

All along the road they saw lots of strangers and though they asked the conductor the name of every person at each station, it seems that he knew very few of the people along his road. "He was too ignorant to run a train," the Major declared. They saw lots of oats as good as Henry Power's, very little cotton planted, signs of corn and peas, and all the sign boards between Hodges and Columbia.

Arriving in Columbia they were met at the station by Col. John W. McKee, automobile king pluperfect, who finally got them into the Jefferson Hotel by blindfolding them, and backing them in, but once they found their way to his room and what was to be had there, they soon had a kind of "pig track" along the carpet thenceward. It took a good while to get all the cinders out of their ears, "cinders being bad about getting in a man's ears when he rides with his head out of the window," the Major said, but after they had been at the job a good while they finally completed it.

Having visited the room of Col. McKee about three times more, the visitors were informed that the Highway meeting was in session. So they parked themselves in the fine automobile of Col. McKee and said that they would be unable to act intelligently at a meeting of the Highway Commission in Columbia, until they had inspected all the highways and thoroughfares of the city and surrounding precincts. And they do say that it took about a highway to hold them.

By the time they had finished seeing the sights, the Highway meeting had adjourned, but both of the visitors recalled that Governor Cooper had invited them to the Mansion to play a game of setback (that was away back when the Governor was running for the office and didn't really count) so they decided to go up and take a hand. Major Stark

counted on getting through with the Baptist countersign, if nothing else worked. But the Governor was glad to see them, at least he said so, and Mrs. Cooper came in to look upon them. The Korp. insisted on introducing himself, as "the owner of the largest furniture store on North Main Street, Abbeville, S. C., a resident of Greenville Street, I guess you have heard of that street, the father of Lawyer Kerr of the University law school, a cousin of Percy Miller of New York and the boytime intimate of all the great men who have gone out from Winnsboro, S. C. in the last three centuries." He gave himself such a fine recommendation that the Governor and Major Stark finally put him off on Mrs. Cooper as a partner (well, women were made to be imposed on)—Dale Barksdale or Wide Bradley could tell you the result. Mrs. Cooper has now demanded that the Governor employ the whole state constabulary to find the man who put out the report that Korp. is a setback player. The Korp. is in danger of being arrested every minute.

In calculating the expenses of the trip the visitors it seems failed to recall that they would come back home. So yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock when they had run over in their heads about what the hotel bills would amount to, etc., it was found that there was about enough left to buy an afternoon Columbia Record to see if their names were in it and two loaves of bread for lunch. After thinking over the matter and referring it to the Ways and Means Committee, Korp. Kerr had a bright idea. No sooner thought than done. He hurried down to Col. McKee's place of business to tell him how many friends he had in Abbeville, how long his visits are apart, how absence breeds discontentment, how much Uncle Jim thought of him, how a little bread cast on the water returns after many days, and what a splendid opportunity he had now to drive up to Abbeville and explain to all his friends why it is that he does not come oftener and stay longer. It didn't take Col. McKee long to see the logic of the argument. So here they are.

LIBRARY BENEFIT OPERA HOUSE

TUESDAY, MAY 16th

"BEAUTY'S WORTH"

With Marion Davies, Forrest Stanley and others.

Come out and see this beautiful picture and help the Library.

15c. ADMISSION 35c.

The printer set up a poster to advertise an address by a militant suffragette. Her subject was, "Woman: Without Her, Man Would Be a Savage." When the speaker called for the posters the proofreader had to leave town suddenly, for the flaming sheets read, "Woman, Her Man, Would Be a Savage." American Labor World.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF ABBEVILLE. Probate Court.

Citation for Letters of Administration.

By J. F. Miller, Esq., Judge of Probate:

Whereas, B. F. Mattison hath made suit to me, to grant him letters of administration of the estate and effects of M. E. and M. R. Mattison, late of Abbeville County, deceased, These Are Therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said M. E. and M. R. Mattison, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Abbeville Court House, on 23rd day of May, 1922, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal of the Court this 9th day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two and in the 146th year of American Independence.

Published on the 10th day of May, 1922 in the Press and Banner and on the Court House door for the time required by law.

J. F. MILLER,
3t. Judge of Probate.

River Nile is 870 miles long.

Charter No. 3421.

Reserve District No. 5

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF ABBEVILLE

AT ABBEVILLE, IN THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON MAY 5, 1922.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts, including rediscounts (except those shown in b and c).....	\$381,726.48	381,726.48
Total loans.....	1,908.96	1,908.96
Overdrafts unsecured.....		
U. S. Government securities owned:		
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value).....	18,750.00	18,750.00
All other United States Government Securities.....	650.00	650.00
Total.....		19,400.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.:.....		3,150.00
Banking House, \$50,000.00; Furniture and Fixtures \$6,370.22.....		56,370.22
Real estate owned other than banking house.....		19,611.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....		32,970.00
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks.....		52,303.00
Amount due from banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in items 8, 9, and 10).....		1,792.00
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 12).....		216.00
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.....		54,312.02
Checks and drafts on banks (including Federal Reserve Bank) located outside of city or town of reporting bank.....	85.00	85.00
Miscellaneous cash items.....	51.20	136.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....		937.00
TOTAL.....		\$570,522.00

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....		75,000.00
Surplus fund.....		30,000.00
Undivided profits.....	18,529.49	18,529.49
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid.....	13,636.10	4,893.39
Circulating notes outstanding.....		18,750.00
Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries (other than included in Items 21 or 22).....		5,492.00
Cashier's Checks outstanding.....		5,575.00
Total of Items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.....	11,068.44	11,068.44
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve (deposits payable within 30 days):.....		
Individual deposits subject to check.....		344,600.00
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than money borrowed).....		31,702.00
Dividends unpaid.....		88.00
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.....		376,391.06
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings):.....		
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed).....		53,770.00
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 32, 33, 34 and 35.....		53,770.00
U. S. Government securities borrowed.....		650.00
TOTAL.....		\$570,522.00

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ABBEVILLE, ss:
I, Lewis Perrin, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
LEWIS PERRIN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of May 1922.
W. H. WHITE, Notary Public.

Correct Attest:
W. M. BARNWELL
A. M. SMITH
J. S. MORSE, Directors.



BLUES
BROWNS
and
GRAYS

Perhaps you didn't know that you could buy Palm Beach, Mohairs and Tropical Worsted Suits in the same colors and styles as the heavier woollens.

Furthermore you can obtain here Suits of any of these materials that are made up with first class workmanship and tailoring—The Styleplus Way—and they cost no more than the ordinary

SUMMER SUITS.....

\$12.50, \$15.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20, \$25.

Parker & Reese